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SALEM, N. C., SEPTEMBER 5, 1878.

NO. 36.

THE STORM AT CAPERNAUM.

GEORGE ELICOTT.

Loud roars the tempest's voice,
Dark was the night,
Oars labored heavily;
Foam glistened white;
Danger encompassed them;
No help was high—
Then said the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I."
Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wield the strongest wind,
Be thou at rest!
Death cannot threaten,
And danger must fly,
When says the Son of God,
"Peace! It is I."

JESUS, DELIVERER!

Came thou to me.
Guide thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;

A tempest of storm of death

Roars, surging by;

Whisper, thou Truth of Truth.

"Peace! It is I."

CONTRASTS.

A poet sat up in his attic
And wrote of a castle in Spain,
Where dwelt a fair maiden, Rosalia,
His wife's given name was Jane.
With hunger and cold for his room-mates,
He made the world of good cheer;
And in gay, laughing verses predicted
A spring-time of happiness near.
His airy creations of fancy
He clad all in garments of gold;
But the poor weeping children around him
Still shivered and cried with the cold.
His verses brought him a dollar,
The dollar brought victuals and drink—
The gayest of songs are oft written
When tears mingle last with the ink.

THE SKELETON MONK.

RHINE LEGEND.

The Castle of Falkenberg, on the summit of a rocky height, and Rheinstein, more in size, perched upon, the ridge lower down, form together a group for the painter. Under them, between the high road and the river, is the interesting Gothic Church of St. Clement, restored from a state of ruin by the Princess Frederick of Prussia.

Like many other castles in the vicinity of the Rhine, Rheinstein was erected to facilitate the power of its noble possessors in levying their exactions on passers; and its commanding situation must have rendered it equally well adapted for this purpose as for the security of its occupants.

Most of these residences of knightly highwaymen before the strong arm of the Emperor in 1866, had long ago been reduced to ashes as sober strongholds. The forces of the League of the Rhine carried into execution the sentence of the Diet of the empire, by storming and demolishing them, thereby putting an end to the arbitrary exactions and predatory warfare of their owners.

Towards the close of the thirteenth century Rheinstein was taken, and its proprietor hanged, by order of the Emperor Rodolph. It is, at the present time, one of the "lions" of the Rhine, as its interior has been tastefully fitted up, after the manner of a knightly hall, for the days of chivalry. It is most literally thrown open to strangers. At the narrow pass, below the castle, there existed, till very recent times, a Jews' toll, where certain fixed dues were levied upon all the Hebrews who passed. The contractors kept little dogs, who were trained to single out and seize the Jews from among the passing crowds.

A dull, misty day was fast verging into the moonless obscurity of night, as a small sailing vessel was moving slowly and languidly on the Rhine. In this were the hours of deepest quietude. The two, a young and handsome cavalier. The other two were boatmen in charge of the craft. As the night advanced, a tempest sprang up, and a dense mass of heavy and portentous clouds were driven athwart the sky. The waters of the Rhine were agitated, and the boat was tossed unmercifully on the waves as to become well-nigh unmanageable. Those in charge of her were skillful mariners, and had hitherto succeeded in taking about to weather the gale, which, to all appearance, seemed to threaten immediate destruction.

Presently the wind blew a hurricane, which seemed to clutch with its invisible hand the sail of the iron-clad which was unshaken and impudent as a lion. Its three occupants were immured in the water; one, the cavalier, for a brief space of time was nowhere visible; the other two clung to the rigging of the vessel, which they held on with the tenacity of drowning men. They then looked around for their companion, whom they now beheld, by the aid of several vivid flashes of lightning, at some little distance, striking out from the shore.

"He's a brave swimmer," said one of the men to his messmate; "but he'll have a hard task to reach dry land, poor gentleman. Heaven, what a sight!"

Leaving the two boatmen to their rumination, I will follow the cavalier, who, with strong and vigorous strokes, was breasting the agitated and turbid waters of the river. After a struggle, which could be only successfully maintained by one possessed of health and youth, the swimmer contrived to reach the shore and make good his landing. The sultry atmosphere grew heavy, and lurid forked lightning broke over the distant rocks.

At this time, the rain was pouring in torrents, and the young man, who had so miraculously escaped from the jaws of death, looked around, in the hope of finding some place of shelter. He was lucky enough to light upon a cave, at no very great distance from the bank upon which he had landed. He quickly entered, and found, near its centre, some half consumed faggots, which he contrived to fan into a blaze. Divesting himself of his outer garment, he sat before the fire, and remained, for some little time, thoughtful and motionless. At length, feeling exhausted, he gladly sought repose on bank of earth within the cave. Stretching his weary limbs on this, he soon sank into a deep sleep. A wild and fearful apparition—a something between a reality and a vision—seemed to pass like a supernatural influence across his sense, which at once awoke him. He found his pulse beat high, his lips dry and clammy, and his whole frame suffused with a cold dew.

Instinctively grasping his dagger, he half raised himself, and looked round the cavern. The light, though imperfect, convinced him that no human being was in it beside himself. No sound, no motion was to be distinguished, save the low murmurings of the waters of the Rhine, and, occasionally, a fitful gust of wind. He soon repelled, with disdain, the involuntary sensation of fear that had crept over

him, and earnestly directed his attention to recall his imperfect ideas of what he supposed to be some nameless and shadowy visitant. As all's desire to sleep was at an end, he rose, and advanced toward the mouth of the cave, where the returning sun now shot a bright and cheerful beam, dispelling the gloom. Approaching it, he perceived his garments to be stained in many places with a dusky red, which, as it easily shone off, he concluded to be the soil of the country, that had been attracted only by the damp. A nearer examination discovered him that it was tufts of human hair, adhering together with a substance which, though it pulverized at his touch, he had no difficulty to assure himself had been blood. Impelled by curiosity, he drew his poniard, and re-entered the cave, searching every corner of it, to discover whether by an outlet yet undiscovered, some human being had intruded upon his repose. His search, however, was fruitless. In returning to the bank of the earth, it did not appear to have been lately thrown up, but it struck him to be exactly the length of a human figure, and he wondered why he had not observed that he must have slept upon a grave. A waking dream of horror, not unlike that which had disturbed his sleep, seemed to shiver his senses; and, returning from the spot, something like a phantom, of which he could ascertain nothing, he struck him to be the handle of a battle ax, from which time or violence had loosened the steel.

For some little time he was lost in wonderment at the singular circumstances; but, after a while, with invigorated spirits, proceeded on his journey. The road, as he advanced, grew more wild, and, sometimes, almost impetuous, so that it was difficult to know which direction he was taking. His journey many miles—when, towards the sunset, he suddenly emerged from the bosom of a rocky valley, and, looking round, perceived to his great mortification, that he had taken a wrong circuit, which had brought him once more within sight of the detestable cavern.

On a low stone, not many yards distant from the mouth of the cave, sat a monk. His hood fell over his head, which inclined pensively downward. His arms rested on his knees, and his clasped hands denoted either sorrow or devotion. The young cavalier, whose name was Weinberg, addressed himself to the *religieux*, who civilly returned his greeting, declaring himself to be a wanderer, like his questioner; but, as he appeared to be well acquainted with the country, Weinberg agreed to avail himself of his service as a guide, to which the monk readily agreed.

"Doubtless you will feel something of the same contempt which arises in my bosom," answered Weinberg, "when I declare that the soldier of his King, though fearless in the field, is yet a coward in his dreams." He then related the extraordinary impression his fancy had received from the vision of the preceding night, and his fruitless efforts to ascertain its nature or its end.

Sir Eric listened with a smiling and an incredulous air.

"That which it most imports thee to know," said he, mysteriously, "I have buried at the foot of yonder oak."

"See you, my friends," he added, pointing to the tree; "Ig boldly, and I will abide the result."

"It is sufficient that I know thy guilt," returned Sir Eric, "and my vassals will be my pleasure."

"If on examination, we find that that he bears concealed in his garments papers with which my confidence too readily entitles him, and that touch his honor and fortune of my house, I will shall be unfeigned."

Weinberg at once perceived the snare into which his own indiscretion had betrayed him; for he was charged with forged papers to deliver to the Emperor.

The perplexity that struck upon his mind became instantly visible in his countenance. The momentary change was taken for that of guilt; and those who before had seemed to favor him, now prepared to strike the weapon from his hand.

"Let him be secured," exclaimed Sir Eric, who exultantly watched the moment of success; "and take from him the papers, whose import ought only to be known to myself."

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Weinberg was prevailed upon by his host to spend another day with him, and the latter did all in his power, by sumptuous entertainment, and the sound of mirth and melody, to restore the equilibrium of his victim. He took but little notice of this, and retired again to his chamber, to pass a second night within the walls of the mysterious castle. While plunged, he hardly knew why, in a train of sombre and unpleasant recollections, the hours were fast away. The night was rough and stormy; and as the lamp swayed to and fro with the blast, its wavering and uncertain blaze gave temporary animation to the figures wrought on the tapestry, in the center of which was pictured a monk; by the side of this effigy, was a shield and a spear.

"Weinberg!" said a piercing voice, not mind, again stepped back.

"What is the name of your castle?" inquired Weinberg.

"Rheinstein," answered the *religieux*.

"Let us rest awhile. Thou art vested with a mission to thy King; at present, repose is necessary. Thus far thou hast performed thy task well. Be patient—be patient!"

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The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1878.

Recently, under the heat of "Democratic Financial Reform" we made a brief extract from Judge Thurman's (erroneously printed Sherman) great speech, recently delivered in Ohio, being the financial plank of the Democratic platform. Not having room for the entire speech of Judge Thurman, we make another interesting extract:

Senator Thurman states forcible reasons why there should be a change in the National Administration. He argues Republican rule as the cause of depression in every branch of business and in every industrial occupation. He shows that, under its policy, since the passage of the resumption act, the contraction of the currency has amounted to over \$76,000,000. He demonstrates that the average annual ordinary expenses of government have been more than doubled; he pictures, in strong terms, the disgrace that has been brought upon the Republic by corruption and malfeasance in high places; and he alludes to the Electoral fraud in the following words of wisdom and warning:

"My friends, if the people ever condone this great sin, if they ever pardon the guilty men who perpetrated it—and nearly every one of whom has been rewarded by office under the administration—the most sanguine advocates of popular government will have reason to hang his head in shame, and doubt the possibility of its success. Yes, my fellow citizens, the very existence of popular government, the question whether it is possible to maintain it, and to maintain it in purity, is now on trial before you. As you love the institution bequeathed to you by your fathers, as you reverence your Constitution and value your freedom, as you esteem virtue and detest all wickedness, you are bound, in no uncertain tones, to manifest your abhorrence of the great usurpation."

Mr. Thurman concludes with a glowing vindication of the patriotism of the South and an eloquent plea for harmony and union,—utterances which form a fitting capstone to a speech that is remarkable for its far-reaching sagacity, comprehensive grasp of statesmanship and enlarged patriotism, and that is destined to bring its author still more prominently before the country as the "coming man." Hear his thrilling words:

"Another great topic remains to be considered, and when I shall have offered some brief observations upon it, my task will be done. Fellow-citizens, nothing in politics seems more certain to me than that the Republican leaders rest their hopes of a prolongation of their power upon the success that may attend a studied and energetic effort on their part to excite and perpetuate sectional feeling. And nothing seems to me more unwarranted, unpatriotic, and detestable than this scheme. It is not enough that the South has frankly and manfully accepted the results of the war; that, waving all questions as to the mode of their adoption, no voice is raised against the binding force of the Constitution and the Union; that every law passed by a Radical Congress, however doubtful its constitutionality, manifestly injurious and obnoxious, is nevertheless obeyed; that a desire for harmony and peace and a determination to aid in the preservation of the Union, are unmistakably and plainly the dominant sentiments of the Southern people—all this is not enough to deter the Republican managers from resorting to all the weapons in the arsenal of the demagogue, by which sectional hatred can be aroused and perpetuated, and a solid North thereby created to rule with a rod of iron a prostrate South. It is thirteen years since the close of the war, thirteen years since a hand was raised or a word was spoken against the preservation of the Union, and yet articles are now written and speeches made by men prominent in the Republican party, the bitterness of which is scarcely paralleled by anything that was written or said when war was flagrant and the Union was in danger."

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Fellow-citizens, nothing more unjust, nothing more unpatriotic, nothing more injurious to the peace, welfare, and prosperity of the Republic, nothing more clearly demonstrative of the necessity for a change of rulers and the inauguration of an era of justice and fraternity, than is afforded by these facts can be imagined. Do you wish the Union preserved? Then support those who would bind it together by the ties of fraternal feeling and a common interest, as well as by constitutions and laws. Do you revere justice and advocate equality of rights? Then support the party on whose banner "Justice and Equality" are indelibly inscribed. Do you wish to see the country strong and prosperous? Then support the policy that shielding its benign influence upon every part, gives irresistible strength and universal well-being to the whole."

THE YELLOW FEVER is still raging in the infected places.

New Orleans' date of the 3rd represent the Peabody Relief Association as getting well under way. They filled 1,500 requisitions for rations that day. The Young Men's Christian Association Relief Committee are doing noble work. To date, they have attended to the wants of 501 fever patients, and on the 3d in response to a request of the Peabody Association, issued ninety-two requisitions for rations. The weekly mortality report ending Sunday, 6 P. M., shows 566 deaths.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—The Secretary of War to-day responded to a call for relief from the Federal officers in New Orleans by ordering rations for twenty days to be issued to two thousand of the suffering poor in that city. If not sufficient rations there for that purpose a special train with such supplies will be sent from Chicago.

The responses on the part of the North to the cry of help continue very generous. New York has sent \$40,000, Philadelphia \$18,500, Chicago \$20,900; Omaha \$2,000, Toledo \$2,500, Denver \$1,000, Milwaukee \$1,500, Liverpool, England, \$1,000. Charleston has contributed \$1,200, Savannah \$2,500, Little Rock \$1,200, St. Louis \$2,000, Rome, Ga., \$400, Washington \$3,000.

OUR FOREIGN COMMERCE. From official statements just made up and printed, it appears that the exports and imports, respectively at 4, 44 and 5 pounds, since 1868 have increased by \$411,293—\$89, while the imports have fallen off since 1873 by \$201,792—\$89. The excess of exports of domestic merchandise over net imports in the last three years has been \$488,582—\$89. We may say, in round numbers, that the country has sold some five hundred millions more within three years than it has bought. If trade had been previously in a normal condition, this would not be an encouraging feature; but, considering the enormous debt, National, State and corporate, owed abroad, it is a source of hope to have been done. The most interesting feature of the statement referred to is the name it calculates on taking the Democrats, who will be beggared into the Greenback party. But the Democrat who will be deceived by such a thin device must be green indeed.

Wilson Advance: The Raleigh Register, heretofore the recognized organ of the Radical party, has changed its name, and now comes out as the *National*, claiming to be the organ of the "Greenback party." This is a Radical dodge, rather too thin though to deceive any sensible man. By assuming a new name it calculates on taking the Democrats, who will be beggared into the Greenback party. But the Democrat who will be deceived by such a thin device must be green indeed.

Alaham Gleamer: There is a woman near Clover Orchard, in this county, who has been married twenty years and has had nineteen children, only two of whom are now living. She gave birth to eighteen of these children during the first nine years of her married life.

General News.

Not a single case of yellow fever has been reported on the South Atlantic coast. Charleston and Savannah are reported to be exceptionally clean, and Wilmington and Norfolk are also in good condition.

Decrease in Internal Revenue. WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The receipts from internal revenue collections for the month of July last, the first month of the fiscal year, were nearly \$1,000,000 in excess of the amount collected in July, 1877, and gave over indication of continued prosperity. The falling off during the month of August, however, has been very marked, and the total receipts for the months of July and August to date show a decrease of nearly \$500,000 compared with the amount collected during the corresponding term of the last fiscal year. This heavy decrease is attributed by the department to the depression of business throughout the country, also to the possibility of a reduction of the tobacco tax from 25 to 16 cents a pound, which measure is pending in Congress, and by leading tobacco dealers. So long as this question remains undecided, dealers are naturally unwilling to have a larger stock of tobacco on hand than is absolutely necessary for meeting the demands of their business. The total amount received from internal revenue sources from July 1 to Aug. 21, 1878, is \$6,112,899, against \$6,538,451 for the corresponding period in 1877, being a decrease of \$425,552. Should this decrease continue at an approximate rate, the receipts from internal revenue will fall below the estimates to an extent extremely embarrassing to the country. It is not improbable, therefore, that the question of an income tax will be again agitated upon the meeting of Congress—New York Times.

THE SOUTH LAND.—We have received the first number of a large folio paper, entitled as above, to be published monthly in Charlotte, this State, with the view of giving reliable information in regard to North and South Carolina, to those desiring homes in a milder climate than that found north and west of the Potomac river.

Silk Culture.

About one hundred years ago the first bale of cotton was shipped from North Carolina. In the next two or three days our friend Mr. Fasnach will ship a bale of raw silk to Marseilles. This will be the first silk ever shipped from the State. Mr. Fasnach has a plantation of about 1,200 or 1,500 trees. The numerous mulberry trees swept over the South some years ago, and while it raged the people became banished by looking for money in gold. Mr. Fasnach says that big trees don't grow mulberry trees or come wrapped in cocoons, but that close attention to them will reward the labor bestowed. When understood and closely followed, the production of raw silk is more remunerative than cotton growing. It is always a marketable crop, and could be successfully managed by our small farmers.

State News.

Col. Chas. L. Graves, after three years' service of the Khedive of Egypt, passed through Danville, Va., a day or two ago, on his way to his home in Caswell county, N. C.

The Raleigh News says that Moore county can boast of more minerals than any county in the State. It has 28 gold mines, 6 silver mines, 8 copper, 9 or 10 iron, and a general assortment of the various kinds of minerals.

Lincolnton News: We are informed by a gentleman who lives in the neighborhood of Houser's mill, in North Brook township, that the hogs and cattle in that section are dying in large numbers from some unknown disease.

GRAPE CULTURE.—The past few years has proved that the Piedmont region of North Carolina has soil and climate to make it one of the finest grape growing countries in the world. We have never known grapes to be more abundant than this season, and it is because the people are generally giving this variety of culture a great deal of attention.

The Singer Sewing Machine.

Singer Sewing Machine.

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

TITLE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

Geo. B. Everitt, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, WINSTON, N. C.

LETTERS OF ATTORNEY.

LETTERS OF ATT

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

2nd crop hay making time on hand.

PAY your State, County and Railroad Taxes. The Sheriff calls.

ELM STREET Sunday School goes picnicing to-day.

Prof. MONROE has temporary charge of the *Sentinel*, in absence of the editor

\$3.00 ONLY, is equivalent to a sack of choice family flour.

BUCK, the "Boss" says, "has retired from the duties of an active life."

NIGHTLY arrivals increase the number of young lady students at S. F. Academy considerably.

ANYTHING in the mercantile line at Patterson & Co.'s. Read the *sempor paratus* ad.

JAMES MILLER is the new merchant police of Winston, and on duty from dark till dawn.

If you want to buy a good plantation read what Messrs. Nissen & Stanford offer in another column.

PET RABBITS are becoming very popular and can be purchased at 25 cts. a pair.

The colored folks of Winston dance and frolic till late these nights by way of amusement.

THE REVENUE HEADQUARTERS now prides itself on new fencing around the premises.

Valuable Real Estate to be sold on the 9th of October. See advertising columns.

That smoky, fiery, sunstroke took place in Forsyth County, Georgia, the papers say.

MISS PRIM'S Infant School commenced Monday morning, an institution of Salem, taught by the same lady for many years.

PETS.—Salem has three rare pets, consisting of a Raven, wild Cat, and the last installment of a Ground Hog, from Carroll county, Va.

THE travel on our Railroad at present is heavy, and together with freight, etc., it is one of the best paying roads of the R. & D. R. R. Company.

It takes our train two hours to run to Greensboro—28 miles. A regular snail's pace and very fatiguing to travellers.

CLOSING EXERCISES of Mrs. E. B. Rights' school, at Kernersville, Sept. 20th. Examination during the day—Entertainment at night.

MISS HELEN MEILLER has in charge quite a number of little folks instructing them in the elementary branches of education.

OUR citizen, Mr. R. A. Jenkins, is now located at Danville, Va., engaged in the hotel keeping business and an agent of the patent ice machine.

A LARGE Sunday School gathering in picnic, took place at Mt. Olivet, Saturday, embracing Bethany, Siloam and Mt. Olivet Sabbath Schools.

THERE is a loose decaying plank at the depot which bids fair to injure some of the many visitors to this very attractive spot.

THE prospective new Bank of Winston, should the move prove a success, will occupy one of the rooms of the buildings going up opposite the Merchant's Hotel.

BYRON SPAUGH is holding divine service in Wilkesboro and vicinity, laboring under auspices of the Moravian Church.

OUR YOUNG Lexington friend, W. G. Hoge, arrived here Saturday, and will represent the firm of H. A. Suddall & Co.

THE DAILY MAIL ROUTE from Salem to Danbury has been let to Mr. Walker, from a neighboring county, for between \$700 and \$800.

RAINS for five successive days caused the water courses to rise considerable, and corn along the creek and river bottoms it is feared sustained much damage.

KESTER & TISE, of Winston, have the "Dairy Queen Churn," their own invention and patent. They intend starting travelling agents through the country at an early day to introduce the new article. Brings butter in 24 minutes, they say.

CAPT. REICH's patent churn and egg-beater combined is one of the best inventions out. In a few weeks Capt. will show the model and call upon a patronizing public.

THE Salem Market is this week and will be regularly hereafter, reported by the large and flourishing house of Messrs. Patterson & Co.

SALEM LITERARY SOCIETY will give an entertainment in Chapel of S. F. Academy Friday evening. The exercises consisting of orations by the members and address by Col. R. L. Patterson. Music by our Silver Cornets. A collection will be taken up at the close.

WINSTON AMERIKAN MINSTRELS will give an entertainment for the benefit of yellow fever sufferers in a few weeks.

A COLORED TRIO from Greensboro, concertized at Tise's Hall, Tuesday evening. Said to be a very good performance.

Rev's R. P. Lineback and C. L. Righton have been at Mt. Bethel, Carroll county, Va., last week, conducting religious services in that section of country.

ROBBERY.—One of the meanest of the present age is when a man robs his wife of her health by allowing her to cook over a hot log fire when, for a sum small a good Cooking Stove can be bought at S. E. Allen's Hardware Store, Winston.

Read the initials down, they will tell you what Sam's to go to.

OUR CORNETS returned Tuesday from their trip to Danville. The Daily News notes their arrival thusly:

"The Salem Silver Cornet Band, the best in North Carolina, is in the city, and will take part in the ceremonies today. Are stopping at the Windsor House, and came out upon the portico last night and played several delightful airs."

During the day our Band received high compliments from every side, and the border city awarded them the laurels of the day for the finest and unsurpassed musical renditions, so we are told by visiting friends and acquaintances who were in the city. Justly should Salem be proud of her musicians, who have won so much praise the past year.

LATEST WINSTON SENSATION.—On Friday morning Mr. Gideon Neil, of Stokes county, was in the barber shop of Rankin & Co. The work of the tonsorial artist was completed and Mr. Neil had pocket-book in hand to pay the barber, when he was seized with an epileptic fit and upon recovery found himself minus some money. Mr. Neil's mind was not clear as to the sum, but supposed the amount in his possession when entering the shop to be between thirty and forty dollars. The barbers were arrested on suspicion and a general search instituted, when the money was found in a stable of Mr. Norwood, near by. After two attempts at trial before magistrates, the arraigned parties were released for want of sufficient evidence against them.

COMMISSIONER'S COURT.—There were 9 appointments of road overseers.

64 outside pauper claims were allowed and ordered to be paid.

Sheriff Hill was appointed to collect the Railroad tax for 1878 and gave the required bond.

W. C. Causey was appointed Standard-keeper of the county for two years, giving approved bond.

Mary Alsapugh and 5 children, Peter Brookshire, Thomas and Eva Hairston, all colored, were sent to the poor house.

Ordered that the jail fees of Forsyth County, for keeping prisoners be reduced from 40 to 35 cents a day, beginning Sept. 1st.

The several county officers were duly qualified before the Board and gave the required bonds. The officers were elected at the August election.

The following list of Jurors were drawn for the first week of the fall term of Forsyth Superior court:

Geo. Mitchell, Allison Reed, Lewis Butner, R. O. Whicker, L. R. Breitz, W. G. Carter, Wm Crim, W. H. Morris, W. B. Johnson, Frank Mickey, John Hine, Isaac Petree, W. W. Fulp, Chas Swain, T. J. Valentine, E. J. Spaugh, A. F. Roberson, C. Hamlin, E. A. Strupe, John Chamberlain, T. W. Ogburn, Josiah Lineback, Yancey Crews, Jno. L. Shore, Wm W. Smith, Jos J. Myers, Henry Reed, J. L. Marshall, Philip Mock, Edmund Reed, G. W. Wilson, W. F. Shultz, B. R. Hester, C. H. Hauser, and Calvin Crews.

2ND WEEK.—Clas Steiner, Ben Hampson, W. C. Masten, Joe Stewart, Isaac Reich, L. Ketner, G. L. Miller, H. C. Fulton, E. L. Crouse, W. F. Clayton, Wm Folk, Wm M. Medaris, J. W. Crigger, Jos Smith, Ham Seales, John F. Grubbs, J. A. Strader, and E. M. Speas.

A meeting of County Board of Education was held on the 3rd inst., for the purpose of making a settlement with the County Treasurer of the school fund, and also to apportion the school fund for 1878, among the various school districts of the county:

Settlement with County Treasurer, as follows:

County Treasurer Dr., to balance on hand 1st Sept., 1877 \$1,537.77 Amount rec'd from Sheriff, 6,355.74 Amount rec'd from other sources 246.88

Total, \$8,140.39

Credit by vouchers for white race, \$5,743.59

Credit by vouchers for colored race, 1,541.32

Credit by vouchers for Co. Exam'ner, 9.15 7,294.06

Credit by Commissioners, of 14 per cent, on receipt, 99.03

Credit by Commissioners of 14 per cent on disbursements 109.41 208.44

To balance on hand from 77, 86.37 86

Amount of school fund for 1878, 5,852.84

Amount due various districts from last year, 6,490.73

Amount due each child, \$1.05 25

Total for distribution, \$5,852.19

Total number whites and colored, 5,552

Amount due each child, \$1.05 25

Amount due

Agriculture.

Resources of American Agriculture.

While so much stress is laid upon the exportation of limited quantities of domestic manufactures to foreign countries, the great increase of our National commerce rests impressively upon the raw products of the National domain, especially those of agriculture. To say that the cultivation is only to repeat what everybody knows and what no amount of clamor about other interests has ever obscured. And yet the policy of the government attaches so much consequence to other pursuits that the tendency of population has been perceptibly to the cities and towns and away from the tillage of mother earth. Our National staples—cotton, tobacco, wool, sugar, rice, corn, wheat and provisions—have become so prolific in supply that the nations of the world look to this country as a permanent and unfailing reliance.

The general discussion about the feasibility of making the Nation self-sustaining, has reference to industrial interests, in agriculture the Republic is the greatest producer in the world. And whether our participation of finished merchandise destined to be great or small, there is no likelihood of restraint being necessary upon the crops of the farmer. The ease with which our Southern States resumed their natural position as the head of cotton-raisers in the world was but characteristic of the greatness of our national resources and the boundless future that lies before us. The diversity of our production is quite consistent with the immense magnitude of all interests, so that however vast may be the crops of cotton, corn and wheat, there is really nothing to prevent a corresponding progress in wool, silk, sugar, tobacco, rice, hides, provisions and fruits.

The key to this increase of all such interests is of course to be found in the command of the home markets, which are the richest and most valuable in Christendom. But as these productions become available for export, the magnitude of the crops soon takes impulsive dimensions. No tariffs operate against them anywhere, and already they constitute an impregnable fortress of National commercial reliance at home and abroad. The world would be far better off if our exports of all articles of agricultural production were to attain the same importance as those of cotton. And such we expect will some day be the actual condition of things.

The famishing millions of the old world could all be well and cheaply fed from American crops, if the markets of Europe and Asia were permanently dominated by our merchants. These are the only conquests for which the Republic has really any need to struggle. Give us this great trade in American agricultural staples and everything else that we require will follow as a matter of course. Once in full possession of such a reliance as that, we should be able to show the world a foreign commerce of which we can have no apprehension at present.

In the meantime we can only report that the greatness of the Republic truly rests upon the skill and industry of our farmers and planters.—*Germantown Telegraph*.

Corn Food at the Paris Exposition. The New York Corn Exchange has provided a novel, and at the same time, quite important exhibit of our great western staple at the Paris Exposition. They have erected a building on the grounds, which is devoted exclusively to the preparation of food of all kinds from corn, for the purpose of teaching the French and other foreigners, who may be present, the merits of the article as human food, a use that but very few of them have ever known or thought of. The cooks at this corn restaurant have ready for their customers, the grand-dodger, the sweet and tender pone, the crisp and inviting griddle cake, the substantial and satisfying round loaf, the good old dish—mush and milk—and the better one—fried mush—with corn starch pudding, custard and blanc mange, and all other of the cornmeal preparations, that our Western housewives so well know how to prepare. We trust that the result will be a larger demand for our staple crop. This will certainly be the case, if the experiment is carried out according to the programme. When the corn food becomes popularized and its greater cheapness in proportion to wheat is known, its consumption among the lower classes of foreign nations, must become enormous.

How to Manage Grass Plats. During the first and second season, the grass plat, by the kind of care it receives, may be made an eye-sore, or a spot of beauty. Frequent cutting and winter protection are absolutely necessary. The lawn-mowers, now within the reach of every one, make grass cutting on the lawn anything but hard work. During the first growing season, one should go over the young grass with the mower at least once in every ten days. Later in the summer, when spots where the grass is coming in sparsely, a forkful of yard manure should be scattered. Cut at intervals of ten days; it is policy to leave the cut grass on the surface as a mulch. Later in the fall, before cold weather sets in, the grass plat may be covered with horse or yard manure, the coating to be left on until the following spring, when the coarser part may be removed by the rake. This will leave the ground in excellent condition for the next year's growth.

Value of Guinea Fowls. Guinea fowls are now being extolled for their destructive disposition towards the Colorado beetle. G. S. Scoville, of Hadley, New York, declares that they eat the Colorado beetles "as fast as other poultry eat corn," and that one Guinea hen will protect an acre of potatoes—which is giving the bird credit for large consumptive powers. These fowls also prey on other insect pests, lay more eggs than common poultry, and eggs of quality unequalled for cake, and, finally, are valuable as weather indicators, always setting up a terrible scratching just before a storm, and keeping it up till the storm is upon them. We will add that they are good protectors against thieves, as they will always give the alarm of anyone approaching the premises they occupy. But woe to the little chicks they may encounter. Carefully guarded against these, the Guinea fowl we should say was valuable to the general farmer.

Hog Products.

The business of raising and packing swine products is claimed to have risen to the rank of the third great industry of the United States, the value of the

hog products exported last year having reached the enormous sum of \$110,000,000. Considered under the appropriate heads: The export of bacon and hams, from 1870-71 to 1877-78, has grown from 71,446,854 pounds, valued at \$8,126,683, to 500,000,000 pounds, valued at \$50,000,000. The value of the lard during the same period has increased from 80,000,000 pounds, valued at \$10,000,000, to 179,000,000 pounds, valued at \$25,000,000. Pork proper has grown, in export, from 40,000,000 pounds, valued at \$7,000,000. The total aggregate of hog products during this period has grown from 190,000,000 pounds to 700,000,000.

An Eccentric Farmer.

New Britian township, Bucks county, Pa., contains an eccentric old farmer by the name of Elias Black, who believes in keeping everything on his place. He has not sold anything for years, never having raised grain or hay, and the rest is allowed to stand in the stacks for vermin to feed on. One field of about four acres is literally covered with stacks, some of them fully fifteen years old. Over 200 stacks may be counted on the place. It is the most novel sight ever witnessed on a farm to see hundreds of stacks all closely bunched together, reminding one of the pictures of an Indian lodge or an African kraal.

Agricultural Notes.

Pennsylvania supplies one-fifth of the rice produced in this country, or 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,618,795.

There are four million voting farmers in the United States. Ask unitedly and you can get whatever you ask.

Always feed your hands as well as you feed yourself, for the laboring men are the bone and sinew of the land and ought to be well treated.

A man who leaves a farm to spend his days in idleness proves conclusively that he is not adapted to any business and will be sooner or later a failure.

As a corn-growing State, Tennessee ranks sixth, though in 1840 it stood first. The average annual production of this great cereal is from 45,000,000 to 55,000,000 bushels.

At a recent farmer's meeting in Massachusetts a speaker gave a recipe for making farming pay, as follows: "Have but one business, and get up in the morning and see to it yourself."

The Oxford Down Sheep of England, which are being imported into the United States, are beginning to attract attention, from their great perfection of form, good wool (from nine to ten pounds) of wool, and their docile disposition.

It is of more credit to a farmer to raise 120 or 140 bushels of shelled corn on an acre than it would be to serve a term in the State Legislature; and to be able to raise 167 bushels of shelled corn from an acre is more to be desired than an election as a member of Congress.

A German agricultural paper says that if dill be grown among cabbages, the ravages of the common caterpillar will be prevented. It bases its statement upon the experience of the steward of an estate near Hanover. The protective influence of dill is attributed to the odor which it emits.

Domestic.

How to Cook Potatoes.—A Pleasant Variety of Dishes to be Made From Them. It is generally conceded that the cook who can always boil potatoes just right is a genius, and well she may be; for it is remembered that there are potatoes and potatos, and no cook, be she ever so skillful, can dress a bad one into a good one. In our own experiments we have found the method pursued in cooking one variety—rendering it perfect—would be less successful with another. For all varieties the following rules should be observed:

For cooking at one time, select those nearly of a size, so that they will be done at the same time. Boil them in enough salted water to cover them in a close, covered kettle, and when done be sure that the water is thoroughly evaporated before serving. Very poor potatoes should never be boiled, but steamed instead; they should be taken up as soon as done, and the water dried off as before directed.

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A NICE BREAKFAST DISH. May be made by placing fried sausages or broiled mutton chops in a symmetrical form around a bed of mashed potato. It is not only a pretty looking dish, but both meat and potato are improved by the combination.

POTATO SHORT CAKE. Make a crust as for strawberry shortcake. When this is baked, have ready some nicely mashed potatoes, light and creamy, and when the cake has been carefully split open and buttered on both sides, spread in a half-inch layer of the potato—which must not be too stiff. Over the potatoes pour a little ham or sausage gravy, then replace the top of the cake, and set it in the oven for just five minutes. It will be very generally pronounced a pleasing variety in a breakfast bill of fare.

POTATO PUFF. To the above preparation of mashed potatoes, add eggs beaten separately. Mix all together till very light, keep it on the stove so that the eggs will be slightly cooked. Turn the mixture into a buttered mould, and have it thin enough so that it will settle into shape without pressing. When perfectly cold, loosen the edges from the mold and invert it on a platter; if put in properly

it will come out in perfect shape. Brush the surface with beaten egg and sift fine cracker crumbs over it; remove all superfluous crumbs, and brown the potato in a quick oven. Serve it on the same dish.

POTATOES SCALLOPED WITH COLD MEAT.

Veal or mutton are the best for this dish, but the remains of any cold meat may be used. Mince the meat—make it not too fine—and add to it some well-thickened gravy. If you have no gravy, put a tablespoonful of butter into a saucepan, and when it is melted, mix in two teaspoonsful of flour; let this cook stirring constantly until it is slightly brown, then add by degrees almost a pint of broth, made by boiling the bones, skin and refuse scraps—all but the fat—is enough water to cover them. Season well with pepper, salt and onion if liked. For mutton, some tomatoes or catsup may be added; veal would be improved by a little lemon-juice, and beef is better seasoned with mixed mustard or Worcestershire sauce. Place the minced meat in a new pudding dish; pour the gravy over it—there should be enough to cover it well. Over the top of this spread a smooth layer of potato, prepared for potato puff. Brush the top of the potato with beaten egg, and bake in a quick oven until it is nicely browned. Allow a heaping tablespoonful of butter, two eggs, and a teaspoonful of cream or rich milk to two cups of mashed potato, and make the layer over the meat at least half an inch thick.

SCALLOP OF POTATO WITH FISH.

Prepare some potato as directed in the foregoing recipe, when it is perfectly cold, arrange it on a platter like a wall with a deep hollow in the centre. Boil some fresh fish with a little vinegar and onion in the water. Put it in cold salt water and when it boils allow five minutes for each pound. Pick the fish in pieces—removing the bones and skin—and lay it in the centre of the potato. Over it pour a bechamel sauce. Brush the potato with beaten egg, and sift fine cracker crumbs over all. Brown in a hot oven, and send to table garnished with slices of hard boiled eggs. This dish will be found a convenient one for an early breakfast, as it can be prepared the day before, but the sauce should not be added until it is to the oven.

LYONNAISE POTATOES.

Put a tablespoonful of butter into a frying-pan, and, when melted, throw in two tablespoonsfuls of chopped onion. Have ready sliced, a pint of cold boiled, or steamed potatoes. When the onion is turning brown put in the sliced potato, and add a little chopped parsley, season to taste with pepper and salt and turn the potatoes over with a broad-bladed knife until they are well-cooked, and very slightly colored, when they should be served immediately.

POTATOES WITH CREAM.

Put an even tablespoonful of butter into a pan, and, when melted, throw in two tablespoonsfuls of flour; mix well, then add by degrees half a pint of sweet cream, and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Season to taste with salt and white pepper, and when the mixture boils add a pint of cold sliced potatoes, that have been boiled or steamed. Serve as soon as the potato is well heated through. Milk may be used instead of cream, in which case more butter and a little more flour may be used.

FIRM BUTTER WITHOUT ICE.

—A good way to have the butter cool and firm without ice is by the process of evaporation, as practiced in India and other warm countries. A cheap apparatus is a very large-sized, porous, earthen flower pot, with an extra large saucer. Half fill the saucer with water, set it in a trivet or light stand—such as is used for holding hot irons—and pour the water over the flower pot, letting the top rim of it rest in and be covered by the water; then close the hole at the bottom of the flower pot with a cork and dash water over the flower pot. Repeat the process several times a day, or whenever it looks dry. If set in a cool place, or where the wind can blow on it, it will rapidly evaporate the water from the pot, and the butter will be firm and cool as if from an ice cube.

Concrete Bridges.

It would seem that a thoroughly well-constructed arch of concrete may be made absolutely stronger than a similar one of brick. This has, in fact, been proved in the case of a structure of iron, the opening cutting in one of the London-five-ways. It is the arch of seventy-five feet span and seven feet six inches rise in the center, where the concrete is three and one half feet in thickness, increasing toward the haunches, which abut upon the concrete skewbacks. The material of which the bridge is made is formed of gravel and Portland cement, blended in the proportions of six to one, carefully laid in mass upon close boarding set upon the centering and inclosed at the sides.

A Canal to be made from Amsterdam to the Upper Waal (the southern branch of the Rhine)—an undertaking of considerable importance to the towns on the Rhine.

Humorous.

—Always put off till to-morrow whatever you can't do to-day.—*Breakeast Table.*

—His name was Wrath, and when he asked his girl to marry him, she gave him a soft answer, and the soft answer turned away wrath.

—Mr. Smithers, how can you sleep so? The sun has been up these hours.

—Well, what if he has?—said Smithers. —He goes to bed at dark, while I'm up till after midnight.

—A man in Illinois committed suicide by drowning lately, in six inches of water. He couldn't have done it alone, but his wife, with that self-sacrificing devotion and hopelessness so characteristic of the sex, sat on his head.

—An erring husband, who had exhausted all explanation for late hours, and had no apology ready, recently slipped into the house about one o'clock very softly, denuded himself and began rocking the cradle by the bedside as if he had been awakened out of a sound sleep by infantile cries. He was trying every means of quieting the baby, and tripped hard to break a window on the floor; then he had reposing, was covered with blood, convincing him that our shaft had taken effect. If any further proof was required in corroboration of this fact, a tugging at the line and the sudden moving of the boat was sufficient. Lances and rifles were quickly seized; for these animals, when wounded and maddened by pain, are fugitive and dangerous customers, and have frequently been known to rip the planks out of a boat with their formidable tusks, and thus seriously endanger the lives of the crew. We had not long to wait; a disturbance in the water close alongside denoted that our victim was coming to the surface. An instant after, his bearded face, with every expression of infuriated rage and demoniacal hate, his fiery eyes glaring with vengeance, appeared, and was immediately saluted with two or three rifle bullets. This warm reception served only to incense and irritate him, and he tried hard to break a window on the floor; then he picked him up again as if he had been a wisp of straw, and threw him back in the water. This was repeated as many times as Bennett attempted to escape, until he was compelled to remain in the water, keeping his head up as well as he could. The affair would have ended with sure drowning for Bennett, but he clung to his enemies too powerfully, and with the aid of his tusks, lance them, and with the aid of his tail, he pulled him along the boat, dragging him to the shore and quickly finched. The blubber and flesh were packed in barrels, making a very welcome addition to the small amount of food that we had on board for our dogs.

—Never fear, young man. Never falter. Press forward with living courage burning in your heart. —There's no use.

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—Well, what if he has?

—He goes to bed at dark, while I'm up till after midnight.

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